

HOG WASH

BOOK TEN

Photo Stories
by
David G. Seibold

HOG WASH
Book Ten

A series of photographic stories

By David G. Seibold

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ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

I would like thank my wife, Shari Seibold, for all of her encouragement and patience.

Hog Wash is an ongoing series. This is book ten which means, follow me now, there were nine before it. Currently, photos and stories are going into book thirty-one. So, there is a bunch and I probably won't be around long enough to publish all of them whatever all of them turns out to be. I've slowed down a bit on the stories due to time. I generate material for a book about every 50-90 days.

Full res photos used in this book can be found at davidseibold.us or <https://www.flickr.com/photos/stillugly/>.

Disclaimer: Almost none of the stories in this book are true. As you read this book, keep in mind that I have made an attempt to include something for everyone. Some people are always looking for errors. So, if you find any, please remember that they are there for a reason.

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In A Funk



Ahanu "Lucky Feather" Ahiga has been pouting because he lost his feather. Even a late night visit from Hurit Keegsquaw couldn't pull Ahanu out of his funk.

Morro Bay State Park, Morro Bay, California
2007

Choose Your Path



Terry was a risk taker. He bet the boys he could scale this contraption in less than 4 hours. He was doing really good. Ahead of schedule. Almost at the summit. Then the morning shift showed up and someone turned the hand wheel. Caterpillars don't mesh well with gears.

Shasta City, California 2015

Curious



"What do you think, Bill? Should we rush them?"

Redding, California 2015

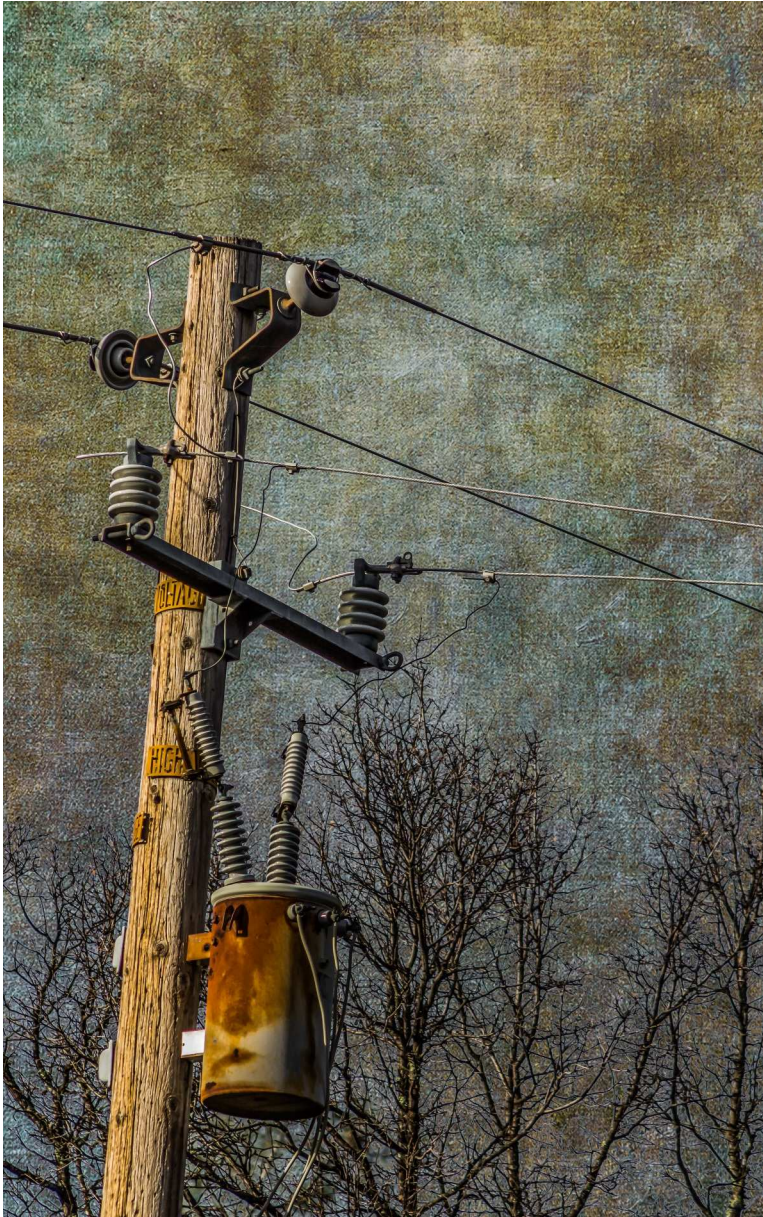
Fail



These insulators had two jobs. One job was to support and separate the electrical conductors. The other job was to protect the power pole from woodpeckers by intermittently yelling things like, "Quit that!", "How would you like it if I poked you with a pointed object?", and "Isn't that your mother calling you?" Obviously, the insulators failed miserably to accomplish their second task.

Redding, California 2015

Proud Bird



This is where Big Bubba the Red-Tail Hawk met his demise. Big Bubba was huge for a hawk and he knew it. He'd pump up his chest and spread his wings any time a lovely female came into the area. Of course, he'd do the same thing when another male came around also, so, sometimes you'd wonder if Big Bubba needed glasses.

Anyway, Big Bubba had been bird dogging a lovely female named Elsa. When he finally convinced Elsa to come to his pole for a drink and dinner, Big Bubba pumped up his chest, spread his wings and accidentally touched both phases of the electrical lines at the same time. Poof! Vaporized! Elsa had to dine by herself.

Redding, California 2015

Wingin' It



These geese are making their way to Mount Shasta for a grain sale. Evidently, it's quite a sale!

Redding, California 2015

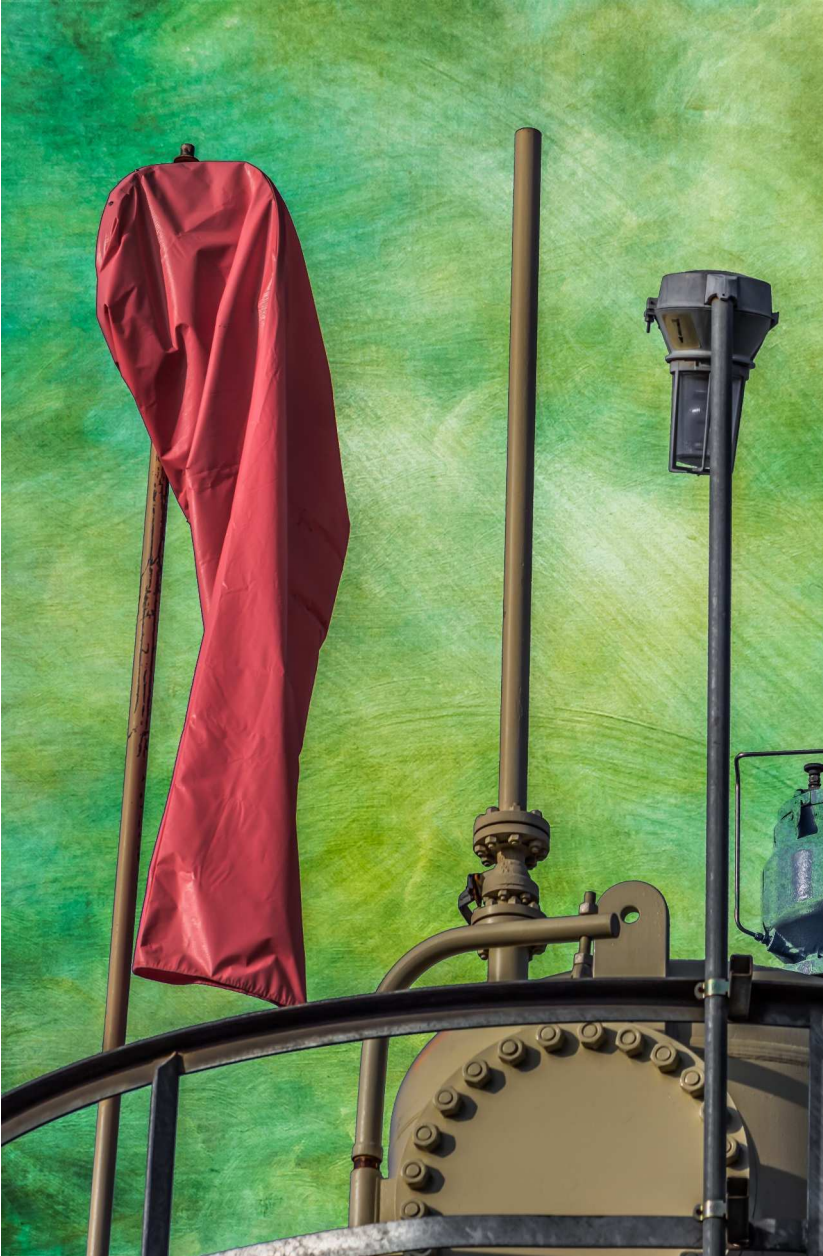
Let It Fly



Lewis loves to chase wild turkey. He thinks it's so much fun. He likes to make them fly then he rolls around on the ground trying to get ticks off. That's the bad part about tormenting turkeys. Ticks. Photo rendered in Topaz Glow, Lightroom and Photoshop because it was a pretty ordinary dog photo. My mind doesn't work in an orderly manner and it's getting worse.

Redding, California 2015

Everyone Wins



Henry Tembloyd heats his still by burning cannabis. His neighbors requested that he put up a wind direction indicator so they know where to stand.

The story is fictitious, but, could be true.

Bakersfield, California 2015

Need A Hand



Tim really gets a kick out of making hand shadow puppets. He practices all day long. So far, he has mastered one puppet.

Bakersfield, California 2015

Lofty Goals



Great Horned Owl: "Well, the boys told me there would be good pickings around here, but, I didn't expect anything quite this big. As soon as that thing stops staring at me, I'll nail him in the neck and see if I can drag him back up here. Momma is going to be happy. Heck, I might even get me a little owl tang tonight!"

Bakerfield, California 2015

Arrested



Billy Bob's whole function in life is to protect the electrical equipment and conductors in this power plant from the wrath of Thor. Sometimes that red-haired, red-bearded, hammer welding bugger gets really worked up and pounds the area with lightning to vent his frustration with his wife, Sif. Sif has a tendency to run up huge credit card debt.

Bakersfield, California 2015

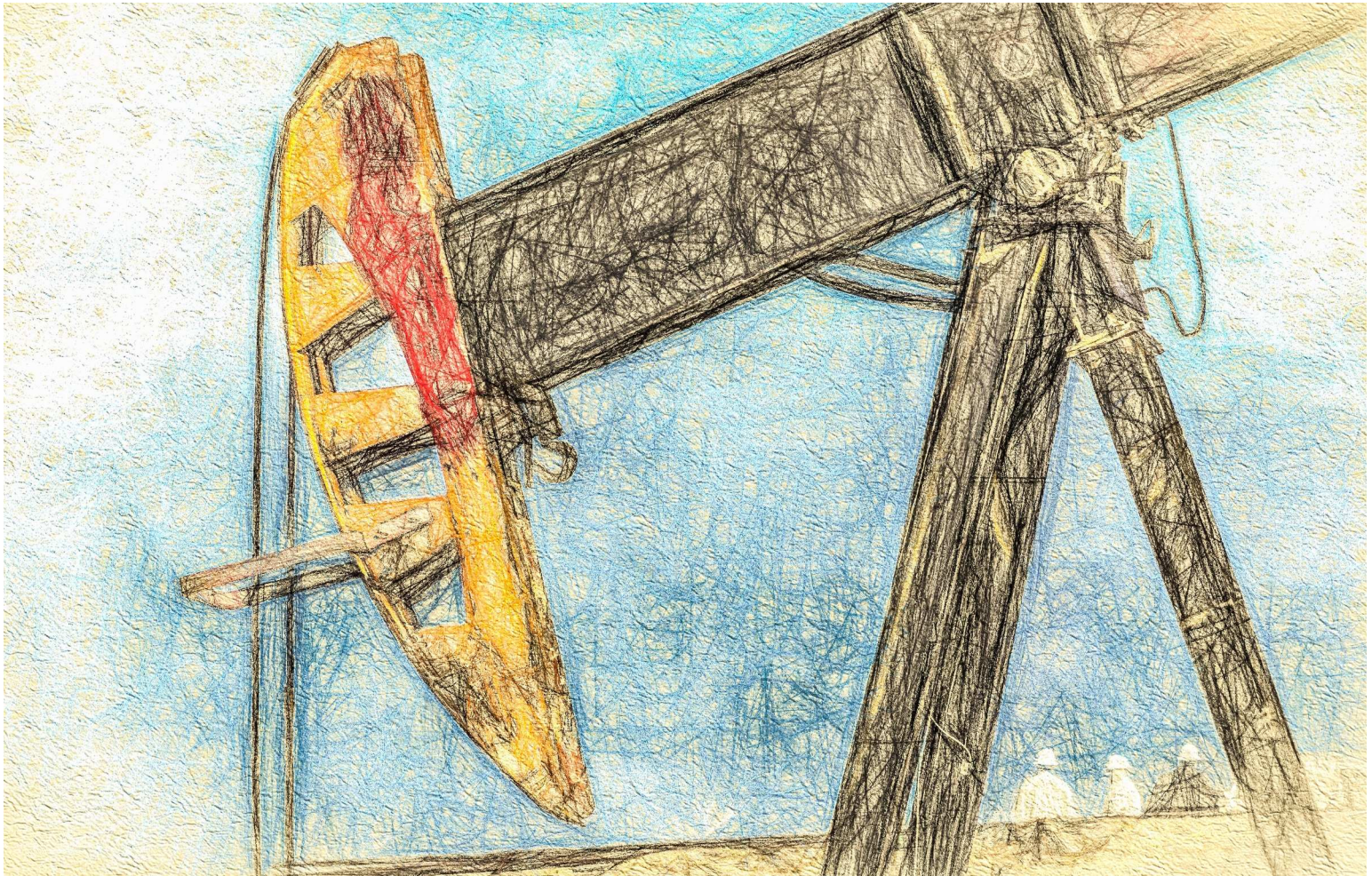
Switched



Herbert has been insulated most of his life. He's never really had any contact with the outside world. Just recently, Herbert discovered his parents switched him at birth in place of another child. Herbert is feeling kind of de-energized at the moment.

Bakersfield, California 2015

Down In The Barrell



Hector is beginning to think he should have taken his brother-in-law's advice and invested in pork bellies.

Bakersfield, California 2015

Spread The Message



It had been an unusual year for bobcats. They were seen in residential areas foraging for food and water in increasingly larger numbers. The cats started hanging out at convenience stores asking for handouts. All that ended when locals began prominently displaying heads of bobcats. The cats got the message and retreated to the dried river bottom hoping for collisions between chicken trucks and water trucks.

Bakersfield, California 2015

Barren



Not any more.

Bakersfield, California 2015

Who'd A Thunk!



A couple of weeks ago, I noticed a green sprout in a front yard flowerbed. We have nothing planted in the flowerbeds at the moment, so, had to be a weed. Upon closer examination as my fingers started tightening on it, I realized it was a tomato plant. Some bird, no doubt, made a deposit. We now have something growing in the flowerbed. We'll see what happens. That's what you do, right? Grow tomatoes in the front yard!

Bakersfield, California 2015

Party Time



Tronto waited three weeks for the masked man to show up. The Lone Stranger had gone to Los Angeles to find a butterfly glitter mask for the annual desert masquerade ball. Tronto just didn't understand why the Lone Stranger's horse needed a mask, especially, since Tronto, the Lone Stranger and their horses were the only ones attending the masquerade! But, then again, Tronto already knew the Lone Stranger was a little strange.

The above story is fictitious except the part about the Lone Stranger looking for a butterfly glitter mask.

Red Rock Canyon State Park, California 2015

Uplifting



Juan Vasquez and Gilbert O'Reilly used to mine this area in the 1820's. They were terrible miners and barely made enough to put sagebrush over their heads. So, they decided to start a food wagon business and cater to the other miners. It turned out to be a brilliant idea. When the mining activity died down a few years later, they moved to the Los Angeles area. Their business skyrocketed. After Juan and Gilbert passed on, the business was taken over by family members and continues to prosper. Today you can find their food trucks all over Southern California.

(The above is a fictitious account except for the part about food trucks all over Southern California)

Red Rock State Park, Kern County, California 2015

Business Plan



It took Clem three years to realize his Christmas Tree farm wasn't going to survive. There just weren't enough customers at this location. Water and severe heat were also contributing factors. No one was interested in shriveled up, brown trees.

Red Rock Canyon State Park, Kern County, California 2015

Hollywood



This view is maybe a ten minute walk on Hagen Canyon Nature Trail. There have been a number of movies and TV shows shot in this area. It's rumored that if you ingest local mushrooms, you are likely to see Gary Cooper, Myrna Loy, Tom Mix, Randolph Scott and John Wayne among others, wandering around late at night. Always carry a mushroom guide with you to identify shrooms. Some mushrooms are not worth harvesting and are better suited for salads.

Red Rock Canyon State Park, Kern County, California 2015

A Miocene Gang (B/W)



Many years ago, like, more than two, there was a vicious gang called Rodentia who roamed the Dove Spring Formation in the Red Rock Canyon. They were easy to recognize because of their enlarged, chisel-shaped front incisors. The members were comprised of Mylagaulidae, Sciruridae, Castoridea, Eomyidaeidae, Heteromyidae, Geomyidae, Cricetidae and Wilbur. Wilbur was the odd fellow out because he wasn't related to the other guys. So, Wilbur always got the really dirty jobs like washing bones and picking up poop. If there was one thing the other gang members hated, it was walking around in poop.

Red Rock Canyon, Cantil, California 2015

Cloud Man



Henry Hinkey loves his comic books. He eats donuts, drinks soda and reads all night long thinking about how cool it would be to be a comic character in real life. Yesterday, Henry woke up floating in the sky. He had become Cloud Man! He has no idea how the transformation occurred and hasn't had time to figure out what his special powers are, but, apparently, just his head is needed to be Cloud Man. Oh, and he can talk which is great fun. Really freaks out people, especially, the religious!

Red Rock Canyon, Kern County, California 2015

Soak It Up



Cliff loves to sunbathe. Unfortunately, the last brand of lotion he used turned his skin kind of orange.

Red Rock Canyon State Park, Kern County, California 2015

Red On The Head



Gulo is a solitary animal. Most wolverines are. He wanders the Mojave desert. He has immediate family members who live in the Northwestern United States, but, they are wusses and Gulo left that area a long time ago because the other wolverines were so needy. Always wanting handouts and protection. The only time Gulo has contact with other wolverines is when he gets really horny. Then he'll make the trek northward to visit two or three of his female friends, unless, there is too much snow. Gulo hates snow! When he can't make the trip, Gulo gets frustrated. When he gets frustrated, he claws the cliffs. Actually, there were no cliffs in this area until Gulo showed up.

Weather?



This is why umbrellas exist. So you can get out in some weather instead of just plain old sunshine.

Wind Wolves Nature Preserve, Kern County, California 2015

Aging Gracefully



Wapiti Cervus keeps a calendar. Each Spring he collects his dropped antlers which allows him to keep track of his approximate age.

Wind Wolves Nature Preserve, Kern County, California 2015

Reaction



Baxter the Hill, has allergies. Primarily to grasses. If there is enough rain and the grasses grow, Baxter's skin itches, Baxter scratches and his skin sluffs off. This cycle has been going on so long, Baxter's skin shows permanent scars from prolonged scratching. Baxter is still upset with his parents for moving to the valley.

Wind Wolves Preserve, Kern County, California 2015

Maybe Next Time



The shock of rain in Kern County was evidently too much for this fella. He may have been sunning himself when the deluge hit and the force of the rain pinned him until he expired. I would have stepped on him, but, Shari exclaimed, "dead thing!".

Wind Wolves Preserve, Kern County, California 2015

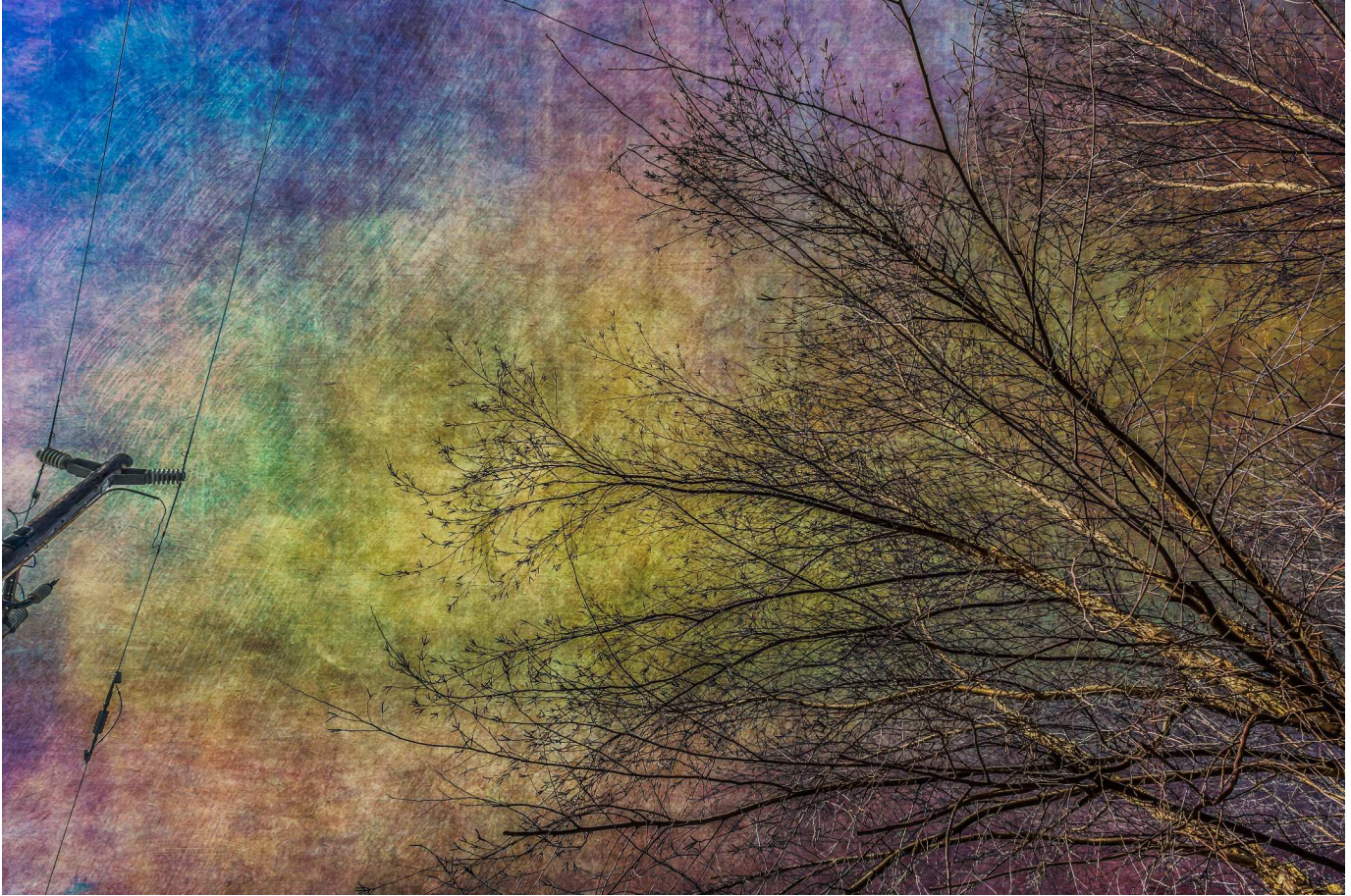
As I Envisioned



Sometimes I see things that others don't. Same thing applies to others seeing things I don't. Shari was with me, I don't think she saw the scene this way.

Wind Wolves Preserve, Kern County, California 2015

Consequences



There are three river birch trees grouped in a triangle in our front yard. We have pretty much left them feral except for low hanging branches that whack me in the face when mowing the lawn or rub the tops of vehicles as they move in the driveway. Those branches received a trim.

One of these days, boy

Gonna see my baby

Oops, sorry. Just popped into my head. Well, one of these days, branches will get near enough to the power lines that the local utility will come and do some cutting. It will be interesting to see whether they notify us before hand or just show up!

Bakersfield, California 2015

Quick Look



This is the last place Mortimer saw Wally the mountain lion. Actually, Wally was the last thing Mortimer saw. It is rumored Wally is sporting a pair of Nike tennis shoes now.

Bakersfield, California 2015

Cured



All of a sudden, Leon showed signs of erectile dysfunction. He had none of the normal common causes such as heart disease, clogged blood vessels, high cholesterol, high blood pressure, diabetes, obesity or parkinson's disease. Leon's doctor's were befuddled. Then, Leon met Ah Kum the Chinese Elm and, well, it's no longer a problem.

Bakersfield, California 2015

The Ride (B/W)



Management really pushed their day camp adventure. The whole herd knew someone who had gone to camp and never returned to the open range. The general consensus was that you didn't want to go to camp no matter how nice the truck looked.

Rancheria Road, Kern County, California 2015

Wealth



Col. Thomas Baker sat on a horse on this hill talking to W. F. Montgomery, Joseph Montgomery, A. J. Downes and F. W. Sampson. By the end of the discussion, Baker had acquired the rights for the reclamation of about half a million acres of swamp and overflowed land. Thus started the battle over water rights. The above story is hog wash. Harvey S. Brown helped Baker acquire the land rights while the rest of the guys sat around drinking something that impeded their judgment.

Rancheria Road, Kern County, California 2015

Because



This is some of that famous RR quartz only found at an elevation of 263 feet above sea level and 10 miles NE of Bakersfield, California. People have spent their whole lives looking for this rock. Most of the time they find adobe lilies before they find the rock and I've been looking for adobe lilies for over 40 years and I know exactly where they are; I just never show up at the right time or the cows eat them.

Disclaimer: the quartz story is false. The adobe lily story is true.

Rancheria Road, Kern County, California 2015

It's A Jungle



The sky this morning was quite overcast. The fog didn't materialize like the local forecasters suggested. Had to make my own sky to liven up the shot.

Bakersfield, California 2015

Eat Meat



Kitty Carsoon was a meat eater. There was nothing she liked more than a slab of medium rare meat. Kitty's love of meat began after an incident involving two bears who chased her up a tree and promptly tried to shake her out of the tree. Kitty swore she'd eat meat if she survived. Years later, Kitty opened a successful restaurant and primarily used cattle as meat. Cattle don't climb trees.

The above story is fictitious. The two bears shook Kitty out of the tree and ate meat.

Bakersfield, California 2015

Aftermath



Antton Zorione just happened to be in the wrong place at the right time. Antton was herding his flock of sheep when Mount St. Helens erupted in 1980. A significant pile of debris landed on Antton and his sheep. The dog got away.

The above story is hog wash. The rocks landed on the sheep and the dog. Antton was in town having lunch at Woolgrowers and just thought he had misplaced his flock. The house wine tends to do that!

Tulare County, California 2015

Bark



This is where Burt Backburner hatched the idea for extreme motorcycle tree climbing. Burt was out practicing his rock climbing skills when his bike stalled and rolled into the oak tree. It was at that moment Burt thought, "What the heck, I bet I can climb this tree with my bike!" After several failed attempts, Burt got both wheels on the trunk and gained about six inches of elevation before getting his foot stuck in the rear wheel.

The above story is hog wash. Burt doesn't own a motorcycle, but, he did have a big jug of white lightning.

Tulare County, California 2015

The Pose



Unfortunately for Finn, his fishing pose provided an excellent opportunity for the high leaping worm shark who knew a good thing when he saw it.

Pacific Grove, California 2015

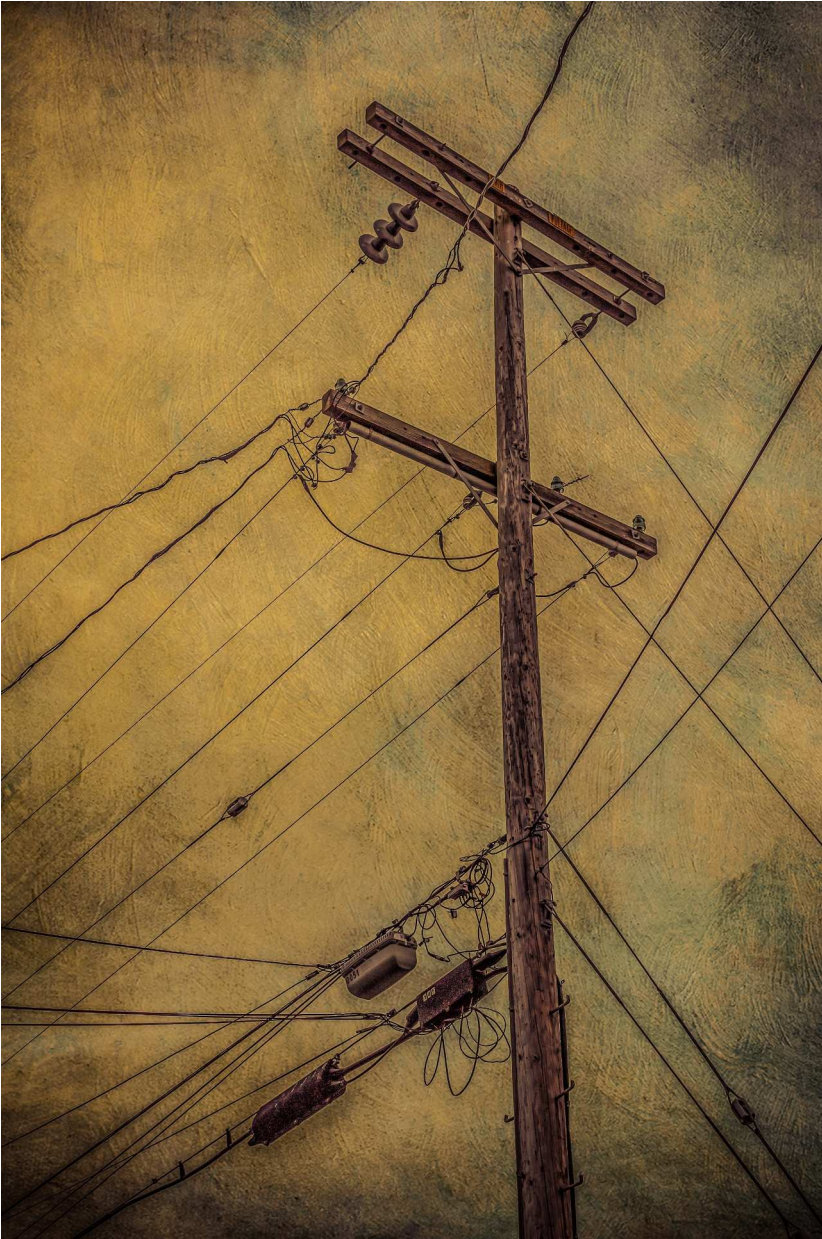
Squeak



Homer lives just below the weather vane. His family lives in the rest of the house. Homer loves the sound of the vane squeak as it changes direction. The sound covers the noises of the other members of his family. Homer can't stand to hear other people chew or cough. It's a little weird, but, it works for Homer unless the wind stops blowing and then Homer freaks.

Pacific Grove, California 2015

Dilemma



When Teeter the Rat got to this junction, he was totally confused. Teeter was never good at directions and was totally disoriented. Which way to go? He scampered to the top to get an overview. Finally, he made a choice, straddled two phases and poof! Teeter didn't need to worry about directions again.

Pacific Grove, California 2015

The Drip



Despite the huge sign prohibiting the filming of seagull butts, Corine proceeded to entice the locals into exposing themselves. It wasn't long before the local enforcement squad was on the scene dragging Corine to the paddy wagon. At the station, the seagull drip torture was administered until Corine swore she would never again attempt to capture seagull butts

Pacific Grove, California 2015

Hope



Harvey the Halibut climbs the rocks on this side of the bay every night hoping to catch a glimpse of his Dad. He still hopes Papa H escaped the frying pan after being caught sunbathing nude on the beach during the Feast of Lanterns. Harvey is not too optimistic, but, his Dad was a slippery character.

Pacific Grove, California 2015

Things Change (B/W)



The following scenario is fictitious until proven otherwise: After the 10.1 earthquake that hit California on August 4, 2015, there was plenty of water in the state. It was all salt water, but, there was water. The national park once known as Yosemite now provided extraordinary scuba diving tours. The views were still amazing except sharks were now cruising El Capitan and of course, anyone with the proper underwater equipment could scale the sheer walls easily. The Yosemite landmark, Half Dome (pictured in this photo), crumbled to a fraction of it's former self and became just another rock.

Lovers Point, Pacific Grove, California 2015

There Were Two



Just about dusk, Shari and I clambered out on the rocks. No sunset this evening in this part of the world. Too many clouds which was a welcome sight when you are from Bakersfield, California. We saw two guys carry their bikes up into the rocks and wondered what they would do. I was kind of hoping they were planning on riding off the cliff into the ocean. Maybe get some action shots. But, no. They were just enjoying the view in a heightened frame of mind. I guess the doctor was in yesterday.

Lover's Point, Pacific Grove, California 2015

Grounds Keeper



One of the interesting features of Pacific Grove is the manner in which the locals tend their cemeteries. These two workers were busy manicuring the lawns.

El Carmelo Cemetery, Pacific Grove, California 2015

Wet



I can tell you right now, if I'm playing this hole, the ball is going to be in the water or on the passenger seat of someone's car.

Cypress Point Golf Course, 17 Mile Drive, Monterey, California 2015

Odd Bird Out



Cormorant: "You have problems with your eyesight?"

Seagull: "What do you mean?"

Cormorant: "Well, look around. You see any other seagulls on this rock?"

Seagull: "You own this rock. Am I trespassing?"

Cormorant: "No. I don't own this rock, but, aren't you a little uncomfortable being the oddball on this rock?"

Seagull: "No!"

Cormorant: "Well, alrighty then. Welcome friend!"

Blocking The View



Shari said the recycle bin we keep in the garage smelled. We put it outside for a week until it was picked up. Sure enough, there was food matter in the bottom of the bin. There was also life wiggling around. Flies don't care where they have sex. Anyway, we did a bit of hosing to get rid of the smell and the future flies. Naturally, since California is in an extreme drought condition, we saved the water, boiled it and bottled it. Anyone care for some fly water?

17 Mile Drive, Monterey, California 2015

AFTERMATH

Shari and I really enjoy Washington State. We have passed one year of residence and love that there are actually four seasons. Vegetation grows really fast in the Pacific Northwest, which, means I spend a lot of time outside whacking on things so we don't get overgrown. Naturally, the work takes away from the time I have to work on photos, but, at least for the moment, I can do the outside work. It's all good!

If you are so inclined, hi-res versions of the photos included in the book are available at davidseibold.us or <https://www.flickr.com/photos/stillugly/>.

Thank you so much for taking time to read *Hog Wash Book Ten*.

Disclaimer: Remember, almost nothing in this book is true.



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